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AUTHORITY

CRISIS OF INFINITE IDENTITIES

EXCALIBUR™

I'M THE
REAL
MEGGAN!

NO, I AM
THE REAL
MEGGAN!

I THOUGHT I
WAS THE REAL
MEGGAN!

30TH
ANNIVERSARY



THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR
1961-1991

ALAN DAVIS/FAINTER

THIS IS EE'RATH.

ONE OF AN INFINITY
OF ALTERNATE EARTHS...

...INNUMERABLE WORLDS
EXISTING IN THE SAME
PHYSICAL SPACE BUT
EACH ON A DIFFERENT
VIBRATIONAL PLANE OF
THE OMNIVERSE--

--ENDLESS VARIATIONS
OF WHAT IS OR WHAT
MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

IN THIS REALITY, AN EVIL EMPIRE
HAS ENDED IN BLOODY REBELLION.

THE DEPOSED TYRANT,
NECROM, GLOOMS AT
THE MACABRE IRONY
OF HIS REVENGE ON
THE REBEL LEADERS--

--THE PEOPLE'S CHAMPION,
KYLUN, AND THE WITCH
PRINCESS, SA'TNEEN--

--NOW LOCKED IN COMBAT
WITH EE'RATH'S FORMER
DEFENDERS, THIS WORLD'S
VERSION OF EXCALIBUR!

DECADES AGO, THIS OTHER
EXCALIBUR TRIED TO END
NECROM'S REIGN OF TER-
ROR BUT FAILED-- SO
PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE--

--AND, IN DEATH,
ARE CORRUPTED TO
NECROM'S SERVICE.

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BUT EASY VICTORIES OVER A
FRIGHTENED, BROKEN PEOPLE
HAVE MADE NECROM COM-
PLACENT.



HE HAD FORGOTTEN
THE STRENGTH OF
BRAVE HEARTS FIGHT-
ING IN A JUST CAUSE.



HIS LEATHERN
BROW BETRAYS
THE STRAIN OF
INCREASED
EFFORT.

AND SAT'WEEN REALIZES
THAT THE ZOMBIES ARE
NOT OBEIENT SLAVES...

...BUT MINDLESS
HELLS ANIMATED
BY NECROM'S WILL.



SO SHE DROPS
HER OWN GUARD
TO ATTACK THE
TYRANT.



AND EVEN THOUGH HE MANAGES
TO ERECT A DEFENSIVE SHIELD
HIS CONCENTRATION IS BROKEN...



AS KYLLIN CRADLES
SA'TNEEN'S BROKEN
BODY-- SILENTLY
PRAYING, WILLING
HER TO LIVE...

...HE FEELS
HER SPIRIT
TOUCH HIS.

THE ESSENCE OF
ALL THAT THEY
ARE MERGES--

--AND IN A FINAL
TRAGIC CONJUNCTION...

...THEY BID
FAREWELL...

THEN, THE LAST
VESTIGE OF
SA'TNEEN'S LIFE-
FORCE FADES...

...LEAVING KYLLIN
WITH A GAPING
VACUUM AT THE
CENTER OF HIS
BEING--

" WHICH SUDDENLY FILLS WITH
BLOOD-CRAZED RAGE, AS HE
TURNS TO SEE THAT NECROM
STILL LIVES.

KEANS

AND, AIDED BY HIS "SLAVE
CREATURE," NECROM FLEES
INTO THE HAUNTED EDIFICE
KNOWN AS THE TOWER
THAT CROSSES TIME.

NO ONE HAS
SET FOOT IN
THIS PLACE
FOR TWENTY
THOUSAND
YEARS--

--LEGEND TELLS
THAT IT IS A DOOR-
WAY TO WORLDS
BEYOND...

...WORLDS OF
GHOSTLY IN-
SANITY AND
DARK GLASS
DEMONS.

SLAM

BUT KYLLIN WOULD
RISK HIS ETERNAL
SOUL TO FOLLOW
NECROM...

THE POWERFUL CAPTAIN BRITAIN, THE SHAPE-CHANGING MEGGAN, THE INTANGIBLE SHADOWCAT, THE TELEPORTING NIGHTCRAWLER, THE MYSTERIOUS PHOENIX, THE EVER-UNPREDICTABLE WIDGET AND LOCKHEED THE DRAGON FORGED IN THE FIRES OF THEIR TRAGIC PASTS, THEY HAVE Banded TOGETHER TO FIGHT A MODERN DAY CRUSADE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS...
EXCALIBUR!

...WHEREVER
HE MAY GO.

COLIN

THE BARBARIAN

ALAN DAVIS
WRITER/PENCILER
MARK FARMER
INKER
MICHAEL HEISLER
LETTERER
GLYNIS OLIVER
COLORIST
TERRY KAVANAGH
EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

EXCALIBUR CREATED
BY CHRIS CLAREMONT
AND ALAN DAVIS

MEIN
GOTT!

KYLIN RECALLS ANOTHER
LEGEND—OF AN OWEN THAT
HERALDED THE ENSLAVEMENT
OF BE'RATH.

IN THE VERY HOUR SA'TNEEN'S
MOTHER, QUEEN AU'SHA, WAS
DETHRONED BY NECROM, A
BLUE DEMON EMERGED FROM
THE TOWER THAT CROSSES
TIME...

...SPAT OUT AN ALIEN CURSE,
THEN VANISHED IN A BURST
OF FLAMING BRIMSTONE.*

HUNGRY TO KILL,
KYLUN STRIKES LIKE
QUICKSILVER.

THE FIRST BLOW--
INTENDED TO
DISORIENT--
MERELY STUNS.

BUT KYLUN
IS A MASTER
SWORDSMAN...

...AND NONE CAN LONG EVADE
HIS TWIN BLADES, FORGED BY
THE MYSTIC, Z'RIA.

NEITHER MAN NOR
MAGIC CAN WITH-
STAND THEIR RAZOR
EDGE.

SKRRR RKK

HOWEVER, Z'RIA, BEING BOTH WISE AND GOOD, PREPARED A FURTHER ENCHANTMENT...

...TO PREVENT THE WEAPONS HE CREATED FROM BEING ABUSED--



--THE BLADES CAN NEVER HARMONE OF TRUE VIRTUE AND PURE SPIRIT.



OBJE NABATO ZEE?

WHAT IS GOING ON?

ENGLISH! YOU SPEAK ENGLISH.



WHO ARE YOU? WHERE IS THIS PLACE?

I AM NIGHTCRAWLER-- THIS IS EXCALIBUR'S LIGHTHOUSE ENGLAND... PLANET EARTH!



ENGLAND...

AT WHICH POINT, WIDGET MAKES HIS ENTRANCE.



ZEE?

YOU ARE HERE TOO! THEN I AM HOME.

COLIN FRIEND SAFE--



--OH GOSH OH GOLLY OH WOW!

GERMANY--THE
BLACK FOREST...

RACHEL AND MEGGAN
HAVE REACHED A DEAD
END IN THEIR SEARCH
FOR MEGGAN'S PARENTS...

--A QUEST THAT HAS
LED THE LENGTH OF
EUROPE'S CHAIN OF
ITINERANT GYPSY
CAMPS.

THE TRAVELERS
WERE POSITIVE THEY
HAD SEEN A CARAVAN
WITH BRITISH REGIS-
TRATION PLATES NEAR
HERE.

I KNOW, MEGGAN, AND I COULD
SENSE THEIR SINCERITY--THEY
BELIEVED WHAT THEY WERE
SAYING...

...BUT I'VE TELEPATHICALLY
SCANNED THE AREA AND I CAN'T
DETECT ANOTHER MIND WITHIN
FIVE MILES.



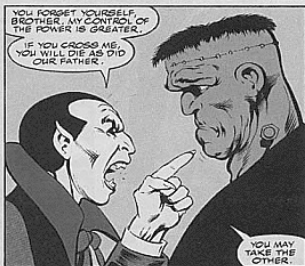
YOW!
WELCOME
TO SPOOK
CENTRAL...

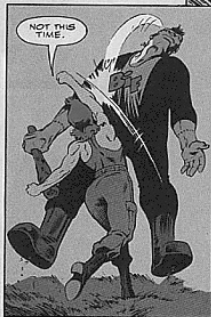
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING
OUT OF AN OLD HOR-
ROR FILM.

YEAH...ALL
WE NEED NOW IS
DRACULA AND
FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONS--











ENGLAND--THE
EXCALIBUR
MUSHROOM...

SO YOU
HAVE BEEN
FIGHTING IN A REBEL-
LION...

...IN AN ALTERNATE
REALITY CALLED
BE'RAITH, BUT YOU
ARE FROM THIS
EARTH ORIGI-
NALLY.

YES, EDINBURGH,
IN SCOTLAND, TO BE
PRECISE.

MY
NAME WAS--
IS--COLIN
MCKAY.

WHEN I WAS SEVEN,
THE CRIME QUEEN VIXEN
HEARD OF MY MUTANT
POWERS, AND SHE HAD
ME KIDNAPPED.

BUT HER MEN WERE
OVERCONFIDENT AND I
MANAGED TO ESCAPE.

"HE MADE ME LAUGH,
WE PLAYED GAMES,
AND DESPITE MY FEAR
AND HUNGER, I FELT
SAFE.

"BUT, THE VIXEN'S
HENCHMEN
TRACKED ME TO
THE FACTORY...

"...AND MY
CAPTURE
SEEMED
INEVITABLE.

"I HID IN A
DERELICT
FACTORY.

"I WAS
SCARED AND
LONELY...

"...UNTIL
WIDGET
MAGICALLY
APPEARED.

"THEN, AS IF BY
MIRACLE, WIDGET
CREATED A
DOORWAY...

EXCALIBUR #2--TERRY

"...AND WHEN I STEPPED THROUGH IT, I STOOD ON THE ICE PLAINS OF EE'RATH.

"THE LOCALS REGARDED MY ARRIVAL AS A GOOD OMEN...

"...SO THEY TOOK ME TO THE EXILED ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

"...AND HE TRAINED ME TO BE A WARRIOR.

"THEN, WHEN I CAME OF AGE, I CHOSE THE IMAGE OF WIDGET AS MY TOTEM...

"QUEEN AI'SHA PLACED ME IN THE CARE OF HER COUNSELOR, THE MYSTIC ZZ'R'IA...

"...AND PLEDGED MY HEART TO THE QUEEN'S DAUGHTER, THE PRINCESS SA'TNEEN.

"WE WERE SO HAPPY-- BUT IT WAS NOT DESTINED TO LAST.

"NECROW WAS FEARFUL OF THE GROWING STRENGTH OF THE EXILED QUEEN'S ARMY.

"SO HE LAUNCHED A COWARDLY ATTACK ON OUR SETTLEMENT.

"IT WAS A MASSACRE."

QUEEN AI'SHA, ZZ'R'IA AND THOUSANDS OF ROYAL SUPPORTERS DIED. HUNDREDS MORE, INCLUDING SA'TNEEN, WERE IMPRISONED.

I WAS BADLY WOUNDED AND LEFT FOR DEAD.





SUDDENLY AWARE OF THE LIMITATIONS OF LANGUAGE, RACHEL FORGES A TELEPATHIC LINK THAT ALLOWS MEGAN TO SEE THROUGH HER EYES--

--IN EFFECT, RACHEL ACTS AS A MIRROR.

I LOOK DIFFERENT-- BUT I DIDN'T SHAPE-SHIFT.

THIS IS YOUR TRUE ASPECT, BRIGHT CHILD-- THE ALSHRA IS TRUTH...

YOU ARE NOT DESTINED TO FIND YOUR PARENTS AT THIS TIME. YOU HAVE FOLLOWED A FALSE TRAIL.

MADAM ZELDA TOLD YOU OF A MAGIC CREATURE THOUGHT TO BE HIDDEN IN A GYPSY CARAVAN -- YOU ASSUMED HER CRYPTIC TALE REFERRED TO YOUR PAST...

...TO PERCEIVE IT IS THE PRIZE AT YOUR QUEST'S END.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

...WHILE IN TRUTH, IT GREW FROM WHISPERED RUMOR OF MY PRESENT.

THAT'S A FAIRLY AMAZING COINCIDENCE.

NOT SO. WE ARE PAWNS OF FATE-- AND OTHERS WHO HOPE TO MANIPULATE THE GAME OF LIFE.

YOU MEAN WE'VE BEEN USED-- BUT WHY? BY WHOM?



YOUR FUTURE HOLDS THE ANSWERS, BUT LET THEM COME AS THEY WILL OR THE LESSONS OF THE PRESENT WILL BE LOST.

YOU HAVE BOTH LEARNED SO MUCH OF YOURSELVES AND EACH OTHER ON THE ROAD TO THIS MOMENT.

MEGGAN, DRAW STRENGTH FROM YOUR NEW WISDOM. ACCEPT YOUR UNIQUENESS.



RACHEL, YOU BEGAN THIS QUEST TO HELP YOUR FRIEND FIND HER FAMILY, HER PAST, HER IDENTITY...

--THE VERY THINGS YOU BELIEVED YOU COULD NEVER REGAIN--

-- BUT THROUGH YOUR UNSELFISH ACT YOU HAVE FOUND YOURSELF.

THE CONFUSED FRAGMENTS OF YOUR PAST BEGIN TO FORM ORDER FROM CHAOS. SOON, YOUR MEMORY WILL BE COMPLETE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT US?

WHEN THE OLD MEN ATTACKED YOU OUTSIDE THEY USED MY POWER. TO MY ETERNAL SHAME I SAW ALL THEY SAW AND SHARED IN ALL THEY DID.

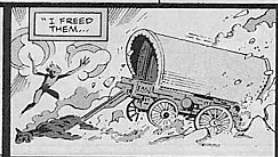


I AM OF THE NEURI-- AN ANCIENT RACE POSSESSED OF POWERFUL MAGIC.

IN CENTURIES PAST WE RETREATED FROM THE REALMS OF MAN-- RETURNING ONLY TO SATISFY OCCASIONAL CURIOSITY.



"SO IT WAS-- SEVENTY YEARS AGO-- I DISCOVERED A GYPSY CARAVAN SNOW-BOUND... THE FAMILY TRAPPED WITHIN STARVING.



"I FREED THEM..."



"...BUT MY KINDNESS WAS REPAID WITH TREACHERY."

"THE FATHER, A MINOR SORCERER, BOUND ME IN MYSTICAL CHAINS THAT COMPELLED ME TO OBEY MY CAPTORS' EVERY COMMAND.

"THANKFULLY, THE FAMILY'S OWN GREED PREVENTED THEM FROM USING MY POWER WITH ANY SUCCESS.

"JEALOUSY SPLIT THEIR RANKS.

"FATHER SLEW WIFE...

"...SON SLEW FATHER...

"--TILL ONLY THE TWO OUTSIDE REMAINED.

I AM SORRY... I GROW WEAK.

"...BROTHER SLEW BROTHER..."

I CANNOT MAINTAIN OUR PRESENCE ON ALSHRA...

THE SPIRIT PLANE FADES AS HEAVENLY CLOUDS IMPLODE INTO DARK REALITY.

YOU'RE DYING, AREN'T YOU...?

YES.

CAN WE DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?

LET ME GAZE UPON THE OPEN SKY ONE LAST TIME...





ALL TRACE OF PAIN
LEAVES THE NEURI'S
ANCIENT FACE...

THANK
YOU...



...THEN HIS
WIZENED FRAME
DISSOLVES IN A
GLITTERING
MIST.



RACHEL AND MEGGAN
WATCH IN SILENCE UNTIL
NO SIGN OF THE MYTHIC
CREATURE'S EXISTENCE
REMAINS...

--EACH TRYING TO COMPREHEND
THE ENORMITY OF ALL THEY HAVE
SEEN, HEARD AND FELT IN THE
LAST FEW SHORT HOURS...



MEGGAN?

WHY HAVE YOU CHANGED
BACK? THIS IS WHAT YOU
WANTED--TO KNOW WHAT
YOU REALLY LOOK
LIKE.

I'M USED TO
THIS FORM. IT'S
NOW EVERYONE
IS USED TO
SEEING ME...

--BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
IT'S HOW I
CHOOSE TO
BE.



NOW I'D LIKE TO
GET HOME--AS
QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE.

SAME HERE,
BUT YOU'LL HAVE
TO CARRY ME. I
CAN'T FLY WITH-
OUT ACTIVATING
THE PHOENIX
FORCE.



RESISTING USING IT HAS
BEEN--STILL IS--REALLY
TOUGH...

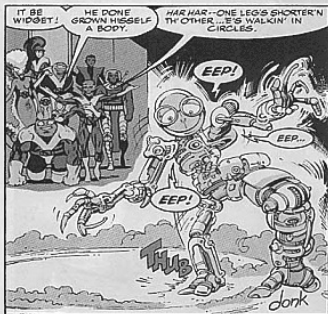
--BUT FROM WHAT
THE NEURI SAID, IT'S
PAYING OFF. MY MEM-
ORY HAS STARTED
TO HEAL.



RACHEL, WE
FORGOT ABOUT THE
BROTHERS.

DON'T WORRY--
WITHOUT THE NEURI'S
MAGIC...

...THEY'RE JUST
A COUPLE OF OLD
MEN ABOUT TO GET
A LONG OVERDUE
TASTE OF
REALITY.





SWORD STOKES

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

TERRY KAVANAGH
EDITOR
MARK POWERS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Attention correspondents: If you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

And the mail just keeps pouring in! Yes, everyone wants a chance to say "welcome back" to Alan Davis! So we'll just let all you well-wishers speak for yourselves.

Read on!

Dear *Sword Stokes*,

This is the first time I've written to Marvel, but I had to now just to say thank you, thank you, thank you! Bringing back Alan Davis in issue #42 was most triumphant. I have collected EXCALIBUR since issue #1 and loved it. Don't ever let Davis quit drawing EXCALIBUR now.

Shawn Decker
1472 Cottonwood Ave.
Minot, ND 58701

Dear *Sword Stokes*,

Joy and Rapture!!! Oh, happy day!!! Calloo!!! Calay!!! Davis is BACK!!! Right where he belongs!!! Thank you, thank you, thank you!!! Our prayers have been answered!!!

The Alan Davis Groupie Group
Tabitha R. Jones, Pres.
(Address withheld upon request)

Dear English Muffins,

I tawt I taw a tweety bomb!
I did! I did taw a tweety bomb!
Kaboom!!!

Mark Phillips
P.O. Box 1977
Johnson City, TN 37605

Dear *Sword Stokes*,

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! I just finished reading EXCALIBUR #42 and I must say it was awesome (weally!). Alan Davis RULES.

When I first began reading your book, Mr. Davis was finishing up the "Cross Time Caper." It was spectacular and I was definitely hooked. But, then, to my great dismay, Mr. Davis left. I stuck with the book during Mr. Davis's absence, but I slowly began to lose interest. By issue #41 I was ready to give up EXCALIBUR for good. Until the Riteous Return Of...you know who! What more can I say? (Oh yeah, thank you! And welcome back to his exalted majesty, Alan Davis.)

Ernie Elkins
125 Unwood Dr.
Lincolnton, NC 28092

Dear *Sword Stokes*,

I've been reading EXCALIBUR since the first issue of this sensational comic. Mostly I've been pleased with all the stories with my five (seven with Lockheed and Widgeot) favorite super heroes. But lately I've found the stories not nearly so overwhelming as

when the master himself, Alan Davis, was penciler on EXCALIBUR. Therefore, I'm thrilled that he's back! A big welcome to Alan Davis!

Issue #42 was great! Fantastic! Sensational! Neat! Marvelous! Overwhelming! I don't have the right kind of words to express my feelings about this issue. All I can say is that it really blew me away. It took my breath away and I want more!

The story itself was very good. It was exciting and a whole lot of fun. The art was of course the very best. Alan Davis is the best! The fight with Technet was awesome. The end of it was brilliant. I almost felt sorry for Gato-crasher. But I'm sure we haven't seen the last of her. I'm looking forward to seeing how Excalibur and Technet will manage to live together. I don't think good old Captain Britain will like it much.

EXCALIBUR #42 was truly a masterpiece. With the help of Mark Farmer this must be the greatest EXCALIBUR issue to date. I'm looking forward to the upcoming comic with these two guys. So far I love it with all my heart.

Until Shadowcat decides to marry Arcade, Make Mine Marvel!

Martin "Dazzler" Madsen
Kanslergade 163TV
DK-2100 Copenhagen
Denmark

Dear *Sword Stokes*,

Welcome home, Mr. Davis! All I can say is that the art is once again at its best and I'm sure the same can be said about the writing. Again, welcome back!

Well, that's all I wanted to say so when you get a chance, tell Kitty I said "Hi!"

Dann Lattanzio
33710 Alta
Garden City, MI 48135

Dear Mr. Davis,

I thought issue #42 was really neat!
I'm glad you came back!

Tony Guerrero
527 Edinburgh Lane
W. Dundee, IL 60118

Dear Alan,

It's good to have you back where you belong; you're looking swell, Alan; you can tell...oops. (Sorry about that.) Or should it be it's good to have EXCALIBUR back where it belongs? Whichever — it still feels good. The artwork was stunning and the story was okay. Hey — just joking! It was "A" class. Matter of fact, it reminded me of some of the great (early) Howard The Duck stories. Speaking of the web-footed wonder, I don't suppose... Didn't think so.

I'm not going to tell you in what direction I think EXCALIBUR should go, who should

come, who should go... I mean, that's your job. Mine's to sit back and enjoy (but if you should ever need a guest with feathers, will you think about...).

Russell McCarthy
33 Byrnes St.
North Parramatta
New South Wales 2151
Australia

Dear Alan, Mark, Michael, Glynis and Terry,

Concerning EXCALIBUR #42:
WOW! Truly excellent! I would've bought it for the cover alone! EXCALIBUR has returned to greatness! We are entering a platinum age of comics! THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU! The art is better than McFarlane's! The humor easily surpasses that of SHE-HULK. Okay, I'll admit it, I liked this issue!

There is one thing I'd like to draw your attention to, something all-to-often forgotten in other comics: DETAIL! Thank you, Alan, for your attention to detail. Take page 3 for instance: we get a never-before-seen view of Excalibur's kitchen, and it looks like a real kitchen, with all the little knick-knacks you would expect from one. Page 4: look at all those faces, and all those different expressions in the faces! WOW! Page 14: Look at that orchid in Horatio Gringebottom's lapel! (Love the name, by the way!) Look at Bert, with his communicating headband, right down to the words on his shoes! Marvel at page 17, where every component of Widgeot, right down to the smallest baked bean, is encircled! Awesome! Revel in stupefaction at page 25, panel 4, where every wisp of smoke is smaller as you go down each level of the lighthouse! Also notice Lockheed merrily chasing after seagulls!

Need I say more? Well, I'm going to anyway! Thank you, Alan, for dealing with all those nagging questions, such as how Widgeot functions, why Saturnyne let Phoenix (love her, by the way) go, and who those people were who appeared briefly in issue #1.

I'm sorry this is such a long letter, but I just had to cover you with praises for putting this book back on its feet. EXCALIBUR is definitely #1 on my list!

Laurent Jacquot
26 Abberbury Rd.
Ilkley, Oxford OX4 4ES
England

Dear EXCALIBUR Staff,

Issue #42 is the first EXCALIBUR comic I have read and I think it is brilliant! Alan Davis is a great artist. I thought Henway was pretty cute and cool.

Shen Colina
(Address withheld upon request)